

WE'RE THE MILLERS

By Lorraine Viade, Psy.D.



Okay, so this is a pretty predictable movie about a group of lovable, if not likeable, misfits who are thrown together. Somehow, after getting caught up in some humorous sight gags and ridiculous situations, they learn some pretty valuable lessons about what it means to be part of a family. Jennifer Aniston is back in full force as a hard-working woman who is tired of being objectified as a for-your-pleasure dancer when she is given an offer she doesn't refuse. If you have seen the trailer, you have seen the plot. What sets this one apart is that there is a lot of chemistry between the Millers who – made up or not – begin to act as if they really were related. But you knew that was coming, didn't you?

I liked *We're the Millers*. It won't win any awards, but it was a nice way to spend the afternoon and get some relief from the sun. I think that it really is the way we behave towards others that determines the relationships we make. We don't need to give birth to be a mother. We don't need to have a son to give fatherly advice. We can adopt anyone we choose in order to adapt to our given circumstances. Homeless people and runaways do it all the time. If our foster families turned out half as good as the Millers, we wouldn't have so many broken hearts in the world. Families are what you make them and who you make them with. In the end, you want people who have your back and who go back to get you when you need them to. The Millers are those people.

There are some really bad stereotypes in this one. So, if you can't handle any disrespect for any groups without cringing, then this movie won't amuse you. There are a few laugh-out-loud moments, enough for me to recommend that you go to the matinee. Remember to get your discount tickets wherever you can and enjoy the popcorn! Some theaters have great deals on the kid's packs. If you want just enough of everything without spending more than the price of the tickets, check it out.

I give *We're the Millers* three mobile homes. Big ones.

